No 11

PLAIN TRUTH.

ABOUT Thirty-four Years ago it was found neceſſary to build a new Bridge, Commiſſioners were appointed and an Act obtained for that Purpoſe: A Tax was laid on Houſes and Shipping, and a Toll on Carriages and Cattle for defraying the Expence. This Buſineſs, though of the utmoſt Conſequence to the Intereſt of the Public, continued many Years without a Committee or any regular Settlement of the Accounts: nay in this State did they remain till the Truſtees were obliged by Law to publiſh them, which, agreeable to the act, they ought to have done Yearly, *there being a Clauſe expreſsly to that Purpoſe.*

In the account thus *forced* from them, they credited the Public for Twenty-ſix Years at about £.1200 per Annum on the Average.

The laſt Rentor, who collected the Tolls himſelf, has in one Year received £.3000; by this *Fact* it appears that there have been about £.46,800 more collected on the Toll *only* than the Public were ever before acquainted with.—This being the *Fact* reſpecting the Tolls, there is every reaſon to believe that *nefarious Practices, in proportion to Opportunity*, have been committed in all the other Departments of this great Public Concern.

That this Burden might have been taken off at leaſt ten Years paſt, and with it a prevention to all the late dreadful Effects of bad Managers and plundering Dependants, is too clear in every honeſt Mind to need any further proof.

Let Oblivion caſt her Veil over the wanton Cruelty ſuffered by our unfortunate Brother Citizens, but let not their Aſhes be polluted by the *Infamy, Slander, and Falſhood of thoſe Proud, Inſolent, Rapacious, and Cruel Wretches, who are themſelves the very Slaves of Vice.

God save the King, and our Liberties,
From Hypocrites, Thieves, Petty TYRANTS,
And all vain MONSTERS!!

*In hopes to ſanction the late Murders, and (if poſſible) wipe off the foul Stain of BLOOD thoſe little Creatures, with all the artful Falſhood that Hell itſelf could invent, have meanly inſinuated that the *Citizens* wiſhed for a Revolution, and a Mob Government.

Pitiful Subterfuge! Immortal JUSTICE is not thus deceived by KNAVES and FOOLS!!!

N. B. No Citizen has been ſhot by a Soldier ſince the Days of OLIVER CROMWELL, till the late drunken and violent Maſſacre, committed on an unarmed Multitude.

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED KILLED AND WOUNDED.